

# The Weekly Museum.

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## BOSABER THE PATIENT.

[Concluded.]

"**A**DACIOUS wretch," said the barbarous king, "sayest thou that patience can raise a man from the bottom of a well to a throne; thou hast no experience of the truth of thine impudent maxim." He at the same time ordered him to be put down into a deep and dry well, which happened to be in the court of the palace. He then visited him regularly every day, himself; bringing him two small pieces of bread: "Abosaber," said he, "methinks thou art still at the bottom of the well; when will thy patience raise thee to a throne?"

The more the brutal monarch insulted his prisoner, so much the more did Abosaber arm his spirit with resignation. "Let me have patience," said he, "and not attempt to return insult with reproach; it is not for men to revenge themselves. The measure of his crimes will at length be filled up. The eye of Heaven beholds my condition: God is the judge of all; let me have patience."

The king had a brother, whom he had always concealed from every eye in a secret corner of his palace; but anxious distrust led him to fear that he might one day or other make his escape and be raised to the throne: he had therefore lately cast him, secretly in to the same well in which Abosaber was now confined. The wretched victim of policy soon sank under the misery of his fate. He died; but his death came not to be publicly known, whereas the rest of the secret had already transpired.

The grandees of the kingdom, and the nation in general, shocked at his capricious cruelty, of which they were all liable to become the victims, arose unanimously against the tyrant, and assassinated him. Abosaber's adventure had long been forgotten. An officer of the palace related that the king went daily with bread to a man in the well, and conversed with him. This suggested that he might be the tyrant's brother, who had been so cruelly treated. Abosaber was eagerly raised from his place of his confinement; and being taken for the presumptive heir of the crown, before he could speak and discover who he was, they hurried him to the bath, arrayed him in the royal purple, and placed him on the throne.

The new king, still steady to his principles, resigned himself to this favorable dispensation of Heaven. His aspect and reserved manners disposed every one to hope well of his reign; and the wisdom of his conduct soon justified their hopes. Not only did he weigh with unweary patience every affair submitted to his decision, but he entered himself as much as possible into all the details of public business. "Viziers, cadi's, and officers of justice," said he, "have patience, and examine whatever is brought before you, and be not precipitate in your judgment." His prudence was universally admired, and all submitted to his guidance. Such was the general disposition of his subjects towards him, when a train of events occasioned an alteration in his fortune.

A usurping monarch who had been con-

servable enemy, came with a few attendants to take refuge in his court, and to implore, on his knees, the hospitality, the kindness, and the aid of Abosaber, who was celebrated for his virtues, and above all, for his patience.

Abosaber dismissed his divan, that he might converse in private with the fugitive prince. No sooner were they alone than he thus addressed him. "Know me for Abosaber; once your subject; by you unjustly deprived of his property, and banished from your dominions. Behold how wonderfully Heaven has changed our conditions. I left my village in extreme misery and want; but I patiently resigned myself to my fate, and Providence has raised me to a throne: while your conduct, marked by caprice, cruelty, and rashness, has humbled you from your exaltation. I cannot help thinking, when I see you thus left at my discretion, that Heaven charges me with the accomplishment of its decrees, upon you, for an example to the wicked."

After this reprimand, and without waiting for a reply, Abosaber ordered his officers to strip the fugitive king, with all his train, and to drive them, in that condition, out of the city. His orders were instantly obeyed, but not without occasioning some murmurs. Ought an unfortunate prince, who is reduced to supplicate protection, to be so harshly treated? This was contrary to the laws of equity, humanity, and sound policy.

Some time after this, Abosaber learning that a band of robbers infested a particular part of his dominions, sent a party of his troops against them, who surprised, seized, and brought them before him. The king knew them to be the same who had deprived him of his children. He examined their chief in private. "In such a situation," said he, "and in such a desert, you found a man, a woman, and two children. You stripped the father and the mother, and carried off the children; what have you done with them?" "Sire," replied the chief of the robbers, "those young men are at present among us and at your majesty's disposal. We are ready also to surrender up into your hands all that we have amassed by rapine; only pardon our crimes, grant us life, receive us into the number of your subjects, and your majesty shall have no soldiers more faithful to their duty, or more attached to your service." The king received the young men, took possession of the robbers' property, and caused them all to be forthwith beheaded, without regard to their supplications and complaints.

Abosaber's subjects, when they beheld this speedy and severe infliction of punishment, and recollecting his conduct to the fugitive prince, were astonished at this change in their monarch's temper. "What precipitation is this?" said they, can this be the compassionate prince who used to check the Cadi's haste to punish, and was continually repeating: "Stay, examine, do nothing rashly; have patience!"—Their surprise was already great, but was soon raised to a higher pitch by a new incident.

A gentleman came to complain of his wife.—Abosaber, before hearing him, said, "Bring your wife hither. If I must hear your complaints,

it is but just that at the same time I hear what she has to say for herself." The gentleman went out and soon after returned with his wife. Scarcely had the king seen her, when he ordered her to be conducted into the interior apartments of the palace, and the gentleman who complained of her to be beheaded. His orders were executed. His vizier, officers, and all his divan now murmured so loudly that Abosaber could not avoid hearing. Such an act of violence had never been seen; it was unexampled barbarity. The king whom they had dethroned and slain, had never done any thing so shockingly tyrannical; and this brother of his from the well, whose first acts bespoke so much sagacity and prudence, could, with great coolness perform deeds of cruelty which only madness could excuse. Abosaber, patiently heard these complaints, and then beckoning with his hand, to command silence, spoke thus:

"Viziers, cadi's, and officers of justice, and all you vassals of the throne, who hear me! I have uniformly advised you never to judge rashly. You owe me the same regard which I have requested of you for others. I intreat you, therefore, to hear me. I have at last reached a pitch of happiness which I durst not even aspire to; so many seemingly irreconcilable circumstances were necessary to its accomplishment. I am indifferent to the crown which I wear; I wish, however, to acquire your esteem, by explaining to you motives which have directed my conduct. I am not the brother of your late king, whom you judged unworthy to reign. I am a man of humble birth. Being persecuted, ruined, and driven out of my own country, I took refuge here, after seeing my wife and two children ravished from me by the way. I resigned myself piously to the stroke of fate. As I entered this city, I was seized, and compelled to join the workmen who were building the palace. In full conviction, that patience is the most essential of all virtues to the present state of man, I exhorted one of my fellow-labourers to bear with resignation the dreadful misfortune of breaking his leg, which beset him." So great a virtue is patience, said I, that it will sometimes raise a man who may have been thrown into the depth of a well, to the elevation of a throne. The King my predecessor, heard me. He was enraged at the maxim, and instantly cast me into a well, from the bottom of which you raised me to a throne. When a neighbouring king, who had been expelled from his dominions by an usurper, came to implore my assistance, I discovered him to be the sovereign of my native country, who had banished me from his dominions, and confiscated all my effects. I had not been the only object of his capricious cruelty; I had seen his whole subjects groan under his oppression. The robbers whom I punished with seeming severity, had torn my children from me, had reduced me to the lowest extremity of misery. The cavalier whom I made to be beheaded, had violently ravished from me my wife.

"My view in inflicting these punishments was not merely to avenge myself for the offences which I had suffered. Considering myself as the sovereign of these dominions, by your voluntary

choice, and as an instrument in the hand of God, I could not think myself at liberty to indulge a weak clemency, unfavourable alike to your security and your power; it was my duty to fulfil the decrees of Providence upon persons who were undeniably guilty, and to cut off from society, members so inimical to peace. A tyrannical king, regardless of the laws, and guided only by caprice and passion, is a scourge to his people. If it be criminal to attempt his life, it is still more so, however, to lend him assistance which might enable him to renew his cruelty, and to gratify all the ferocity and malignity of his heart. It is even prudent to divest him of the means of being hurtful to mankind. Robbers, whose trade it is to attack caravans and pillage travellers, who have formed none but licentious habits, can never become useful and respectable citizens. Still less do they deserve to be admitted to the honour of defending their country. Banishment only restores them to their original condition, augments their numbers, and renews their crimes. He who has ravished a woman is a monster in society. It is an act of beneficence to free the earth of him. He who can be guilty of this crime will hardly hesitate at the commission of any other.

"These are the motives of my conduct. Riguor is more painful to me than any person else. But I should be unworthy of my people's confidence, and should be wanting to the duties of a sovereign, if I suffered such instances of undoubted guilt to escape unpunished. If I have exceeded the bounds of authority intrusted to me, I am ready to resign it back into your hands. Now that my wife and children are restored to me by the favour of the Almighty, all that I have farther to wish for you, is, that you may enjoy peace and happiness under a wiser government than mine."

Abosaber thus finished his defence. Admiration and respect held the whole assembly for some time silent. But they soon exclaimed with one voice, "Long live Abosaber! Long live our Prince! Long live the patient monarch! May he live for ever! And may his reign be everlasting!"

The king returning into his apartment, called his wife and children; and after indulging the mild impulse of natural affection, "See," said he to his wife, "the fruits of patience, and the consequences of precipitation; lay aside your prejudices; impress these great truths upon the minds of our children: the eye of Providence is upon the righteous and the wicked; and the Divine Justice and Wisdom dispenses rewards and punishments with an infallible and impartial hand. The patient man, who resigns himself to the will of Providence, is sooner or later crowned with glory."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. EDITOR,

MUCH hath been said and written, to prove that no Code of Laws in the known world is so absolutely unquestionable and equitable as that of Great-Britain; I am an Englishman; but I protest it is infinitely inferior to that of America. This conviction arises from a trial I had the extreme pleasure of hearing yesterday at Federal-Hall, Hatton against Dodds. In this trial law was divested of its quirks & quibbles, and appeared like resplendent truth arrayed in the beautiful garb of simplicity; there was none of the shameful brow-beating, which so much disgraces the Courts of Justice in England; but every witness delivered his evidence without being bullied and confused by the counsel of either side. Too much praise cannot be given even to those who had the bad side of the question to manage, they spoke as men actuated by truth and justice only. But for Mr. Hoffman, his abilities as an

Attorney (great as they are) must be forgotten while we contemplate the friend of the oppressed, while we dwell with delight on the remembrance of his humanity and liberality of sentiment. I have heard Erskine and Bearcroft, and all the first speakers of my country; but they shrink from my mind, while I recollect the pathetic energy of Mr. Hoffman's voice. The persuasive elegance of his manner while he was pleading the cause of Emigrants, will never be erased from my memory. Mr. Garrison also deserves particular praise.

I am sorry to confess that in my country (however just) the cause of the stranger seldom succeeds—here he is protected, his rights vindicated, and justice and humanity join like angels to support him. Blush England! hide thy "diminished head."

November 7.

AN EMIGRANT.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET.

O H, ye lov'd scenes! where all my sweetest hours,  
My happiest moments of delight were spent!  
When wandering 'midst your gay and artless bowerers,

My dear companions Mary and Content!  
Yes, halcyon spot! your charms have won my heart:

Then with what anguish most I bid adieu!  
When Destiny, with mandate stern shall part  
Me, weeping, from the maid I love, and you!  
But, oh! while fond remembrance warms this breast,

While love and admiration here reside,  
In mental vision, still, I'll be your goek;  
Your charms shall ever be my brightest pride:  
And when soft sleep shall close these streaming eyes,  
Mary's love'd image shall in dreams arise.

CARLOS.

S T A N Z A S,

ON THE UNFORTUNATE EMIGRANTS FROM CAPE-FRANCOIS.

Y E generous souls, who feel for other's grief,  
Who for misfortune heave the heavy sigh,  
Who with a willing hand impart relief,  
And view their sorrow with a tearful eye.

Oh! lift, indulgent to the woe-fraught tale!  
See what a group of helpless whites appear;  
Here thousands their unhappy fate bewail;  
And given to all the frenzy of despair!

By savage hands deprived of Fortune's smile,  
By savage hands bereft of friends and home;  
Where's now the joy that could their hours beguile,  
Where's now the friends they fondly call'd their own?

Methinks I hear the woe-compounded strain,  
The voice of anguish in the bloody hour,  
That calls for succor;—but she calls in vain,  
The conqu'ring savage glories in his power.

The tender offspring and the aged sire,  
The spotless virgin and the matron grave,  
All feel alike his dread ferocious ire,—  
Nor prayers nor tears the wretched victims save!

Hiply some few, led by a fate more kind,  
Fled from a scene, suffus'd with human gore,  
Heav'd the deep sigh on all they left behind,  
And landed hapless on COLUMBIA's shore.

Oh! may the heart of charity expand,  
Oh! may it now the grateful noon be low,  
So shall the poor exile bless the happy land,  
That cheer'd the heart oppres'd with many a woe.

ORLANDO.

THE TALKER.

WHAT do folks say? is the question that has more influence on the manner of mankind, than all the laws of society. Folks must talk—the more they talk the better. Who can resist the influence of what folks say?—When I hear a man say he does not care a farthing what folks talk about him, I don't believe him; if I do, I consider him an abandoned, unprincipled man, fully ripe for the operation of the law. Most people believe that the good order of society depends wholly on the construction of the laws—I do not—the good opinion of our neighbour, and the people within the circle of our acquaintance has ten times more influence on our conduct and deportment in life, than the laws that have been enacted from the days of Solomon to the present time. How shall we obtain the opinion, If folks don't talk? and talk a great deal too! I always feel uneasy when I hear people finding fault with their neighbours for talking about folks. It is as necessary to good order in society, as winds and storms to produce a salubrious atmosphere. We may curse folks for talking, and curse again, so much the better—the discoverers the good effect it has. At first we resent the injury—but folks talk again—we then begin to consider whether we have given occasion for the observations; if so, we shall reform, at least be more circumspect in our behaviour. Few of us are such veterans, as to move on in defiance of the good opinion of the people among whom we live. But folks that talk a great deal, tell false stories, and often injure the reputation of our neighbour—this is a temporary evil—winds and rain often do great mischief, no argument that they are unnecessary; it is not at all surprising, that in our great zeal in a good cause, we should sometimes trespass, and pass the bounds of rigid truth. What great injury is done?—our neighbour perceives that we are watching and talking about his conduct in life, and will set a guard over all his actions, lest he give occasion for folks to talk in future. Talk away my friends, and keep talking—enjoin secrecy if you please—no matter—your friend has always his bosom friend to whom he can entrust the secret, and you may be sure it will not fail coming to the ears of the person talked about—it all tends directly to the reformation of manners, and surely must be the ONLY reason why there is so much talking about each other.—We must not only be instant informer, but out of season. It is a melancholy truth, that most people dread the displeasure of the public, more than the vengeance of heaven, and is equally true, the talking ridicule of a neighbour often makes a deeper impression on our minds, than the sober truth of divine revelation.

A N E C D O T E

OF A SAILOR.

ONE of the men who had been round the world with comodore Byron, soon after his return to England, went to his native place, where he was considered as a very extraordinary personage, who expected to be greatly edified by his conversation. It was plain that a man who had been round the world must know more of than any other body. But the circumnavigator could give them but very little information with respect to what he had seen in his voyage, as seemed to have very little to say to himself, some of the club began to question him about the world being round: then he opened with authority, "As to that, I'll tell you—they say the world is round, but I round it, and by G—d, it is as

## NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 9.

Accounts from Corunna, in Spain, Rochefort and Havre de Grace, in France, Dover and Deal, in England, import, That the famous French port of TOULON, 30 miles from Marseilles, in the Mediteranean, with 12 ships of the line, is in the hands of the Spanish and English—supposed by invitation from the Royalists in that vicinity, whom we have long heard were numerous. It is even said, that this was a pre-concerted plan, but whether by dint of gold is not known. There seems to have been a league formed between Russia and England, by their fleets to stop all kinds of warlike succors or provisions from other countries—yet we do not hear of the cry of want, but of freedom; corn, wine, and oil are rained down upon them in abundance.

By the ship Mercury, Capt. Miles Grinnell, who arrived in this port on Saturday from Havre de Grace, we received Papers to the 1st Sept. These papers announce, that Vill-France was taken (or rather supposed delivered up) to the Spaniards, on the 4th August. That Montiere was besieged about the 8th, but that the garrison of brave patriots made a sally, against the will of their commandant, and killed great numbers of the enemy—That all the country in that vicinity were much harried by the Spaniards, &c.

When Capt. Parks, who arrived on Sunday, left Calais, he was informed, that about 500 of the first young gentlemen in that place, had offered themselves as volunteers, to go and defend the city of Dunkirk. That it was dangerous to speak a word in favour of the combined armies; that numbers had been beheaded for their aristocratic principles; others, principally Englishmen, had been put in confinement, on suspicion of being opposed to the cause of liberty and equality. All the principal streets at Dunkirk were intrenched before Capt. Parks came a way, at least those streets through which the enemy must pass, should they get through the gates of the city. Women and children were permitted to leave Dunkirk; a great number of which, were daily crowding into Calais—but not a single man was permitted to leave the city; that the Quakers, principled against bearing arms, were obliged to stand at the pumps and assist in filling the engines.

### [FRENCH FLEET.]

The Lieutenant La Bourdonnaye, commanding the adive boat Le Cerf, arrived on Monday in this port, and delivered to Citizen Genet, dispatches from rear Admiral Sercey, which informed him that an insurrection had broken out on board the Jupiter, where there are still some mutinous spirits; that that ship had sailed for France, and that the Zole, induced by this sad example, had also risen and forced the rear Admiral to follow the Jupiter. The rear Admiral was very much affected at this event, but he had not however, lost all hope of seeing tranquility restored, and order re-established.

A charity sermon was preached last Sunday morning at Trinity Church, by the Rev. Mr. Bisset, and 137l. 16s. 8d. collected for the charity children of the parish of that church. Last Monday was executed, pursuant to his sentence George Blasius, convicted for forging a deed.

The Chesterfield Packet (which arrived on Sunday) on her passage from England, to the eastward of the Banks of Newfoundland, came up with the ship Maria, Capt. Humphreys, bound from London to St. Johns, which in a gale of wind on the 24th Sept. had ship'd a sea that carried away his mizen mast, main and gallant mast, stove in part of his upper deck and washed the man at the helm overboard and cleared the decks of the boats and caboose and did other considerable damage. Capt. Humphreys finding the ship thus disabled: from prosecuting her voyage, and in momentary expectation of his foundering requested that he and his crew might be taken on board the Packet.

Capt. Jones having in the same gale had his boats stove to pieces, and a heavy sea running at this time, he found himself under great difficulty to effect this purpose.—After finding several experiments of lashing the coops together, and throwing them coils of rope ineffectual in bringing them on board, Capt. Jones determined on the hazardous attempt of running the Packet so nearly along side as to enable the crew to leap on board.

In this, after several efforts, he succeeded, in one of which he had his bows pretty much shattered the Capt. and seven seamen (the whole of the company) were after some hours exertions thus saved, and carried into Halifax. The passengers on board the packet speak highly of the humanity and exertions of Captain Jones on this interesting occurrence.

By a gentleman from Kentucky we learn, that in consequence of the intelligence received from the commissioners, the volunteers and the army commanded by Gen. Wayne, had marched against the Indians.

New-London, Oct. 25.—arrived, Capt. Van-Horne, who was picked up in a small boat, at sea. He was from New-Bern, North Carolina, bound to New-York. On Sunday the 13th inst. in a very sudden squall his mainsail was split, and his vessel sprung a leak; he found both pumps and bailing would not free her, about 3 o'clock, P.M. perceived his vessel sinking, was obliged to take his boat, and next day was fortunately taken up by a Capt. Clarke of New-York.

A CHARITY SERMON will be preached next Lord's day, in the forenoon in the Old Dutch Church, and a collection made for the benefit of the Charity School, under the direction of the Reformed Dutch Church in this city.

A CHARITY SERMON will be preached to-morrow afternoon, (Nov. 10.) in the NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, and a collection raised for the benefit of the Charity-School.

To-morrow 10th of November, a CHARITY SERMON will be preached and a collection made in the forenoon at St. Georges Chapel, for the benefit of the Episcopal Charity-School in this city. An Anthem adapted to the occasion, will be sung by the scholars.



### French Language.

A FRENCH Person begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she proposes herself to teach a few young ladies at their own houses, either ENGLISH or FRENCH. She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public, for past favors, and hopes to merit a continuance of them. Those ladies who please to honor her with their commands may depend on the utmost exertion to give them satisfaction, and on the most reasonable terms. Address No. 42, Crown-street.

New-York, November 2, 1793.

86 tf

## COURT OF MARRIAGE

### MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Winchell, Mr. JOHN PRENTISS, to Miss ELIZABETH RAPP—both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. GURDON SALTONSTALL MUMFORD, to Miss ANN VAN ZANDT, youngest daughter of Mr. Tobias Van Zandt—both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. WILLIAM IRVING, jun. of this city, to Miss JULIA PAULDING, of Greenburgh.

### DIED

On Friday, October 24, at Albany, ALEXANDER MAC DONALD, late of this city, teacher of the French language in the academy in Broad-street.

This gentleman has left behind him a character highly deserving of imitation. To great abilities in the line of his profession, he united the most indefatigable diligence and zeal. He was endowed by nature with an excellent genius, which, as he was an ardent lover of literature, he was constantly improving by industry and extensive reading. As a man, he was remarkable for benevolence, friendship, and every social virtue; and although fortune restrained him from giving, he could not debar his heart from feeling. Though a foreigner, he was eminent for the attachment he bore to the government under which he resided. His soul warmed with the genial fire of liberty, was ever expanded with the sincerest wishes for the success of her cause, and for the happy approach of universal freedom. Generosity, disinterestedness, and independence of spirit, were the distinguishing traits of his character.



Doctor John Onderdonk,  
HAS removed from Beekman-street, to No. 4,  
Golden Hill-street, between William and  
Gold-streets.

November 9.

DODDS and THOMPSON,  
BISCUIT-BAKERS,  
No. 51, Cherry-Street,

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their highest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9.

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### EVENING SCHOOL.

JAMES LIDDELL, No 56, Crown-street, will open Evening School on Monday the 28th inst. for the purpose of teaching the following branches of education, viz. Writing, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Superficial and Solid.

N. B. J. Liddell begs leave to return his thanks to his former employers, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours.

October 26, 1793.

85 4

WANTED, an APPRENTICE to the Cabinet Making Business—Enquire at this Office.

## Court of Apollo.

### EARLY RISING.

A SONG.

YE Fair, who joy in Cynthia's reign,  
And shun the lovely blushing morn,  
Spurn not at once my artless strain,  
Nor treat the friendly Muse with scorn,  
Who bids you all, with her, prepare  
To taste the balmy morning air.

Hygeia haunts the flowery fields,  
E'er Sol's fierce beams their sweets exhale;  
The Goddess then her treasure yields,  
To those who court the fragrant gale.  
Haste then, ye Nymphs, to meet her there  
Amidst the balmy morning air.

In Eden's soft delicious bower,  
Where the first wedded Pair reclin'd,  
Adam awakes, at early hour,  
The beauteous mother of mankind,  
Haste, lovely Eve, to th' fields repair,  
And taste the balmy morning air,  
Who lose the time to mark, how spring  
Our tended plants, nor do we heed  
How Nature lays her colors on;  
What drops the myrrh, and balmy reeds;  
Haste to yon citron grove, my fair,  
And taste the balmy morning air.

Then, Celia, leave thy downy bed,  
When the shrill lark awakes the dawn,  
Nor fear the dewy vale to tread,  
Or trip across the flowery lawn,  
Leave caprice, whim, and bravely dare,  
To taste the balmy morning air.

### Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by

GEORGE YOULE,  
AT No. 54. Water-Street, near Burling-Slip,  
Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts  
of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Darning Worms of all sizes, made in  
the neatest manner.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD.

### UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York.

HAVING commenced business in the above line  
solicits the patronage of his Friends and the  
Public. He is determined that his assiduity and ex-  
ertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will  
merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settes, Easy and other Chairs,  
Feather Beds, Hair Mattrasses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattrasses, &c. &c. — PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above busi-  
ness, one that can be well recommended.

### JOHN A. HONSON, Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that  
he has provided every convenience for the  
repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf,  
two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come  
close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very  
little expence.— Those that please to employ him  
may depend on the strictest attention and best en-  
deavors to give satisfaction.

New York, July 6.

69. 6m.

## THE MORALIST.

### On PLEASURE.

WHAT an extravagant dominion does Plea-  
sure exercise over us! It is not only the  
pestilence that walketh in darkness; but an arrow  
that destroyeth at noon day. The moon bides her  
face at our midnight enormities; and the morning  
blushes on our unfinished debauch. I am almost  
tempted to say, that our imprudent folly puts Nature  
out of countenance. But there is no need by words  
to exaggerate the fatal truth. Our luxury is beyond  
example, and beyond bounds; it slops not at the poor:  
even they that live on alms are infested with  
it. It has often been observed that it is with states  
as with men; they have their birth, growth, health  
distemper, decay and death. Men sometimes drop sud-  
denly by an apoplexy; states by conquests; in full,  
both. As man owes his mortal to original sin; some  
states owe their fall to some defect, or infelicity, in  
their original constitution. But contracted distemper  
is the most common ruin of states, and men. And  
what national distemper is more mortal than our  
own?—On the soft beds of luxury many men, and  
kingdoms have expired.

### LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

AS there is nothing more useful or a greater  
personal ornament, than a clean full set of  
teeth, they deserve the attention of every one;  
for which purpose,

J. GREENWOOD, Approved Surgeon Dentist,  
WHOSE extensive practice and improvements,  
enables him to perform, in the line of his profes-  
sion, cheap, that every one may be benefited.—  
He makes and fixes teeth from a single one to a  
complete whole set, and performs every necessary  
operation for the preservation of the teeth; cleanses  
and draws the teeth, cures the scurvy in the  
gums, if ever so bad, in so short a time as to alto-  
with the patient, and in such a manner that it will  
not return.

N. B. Those persons who wish to have informa-  
tion concerning their teeth, and the possibility of  
fixing artificial ones, the price, &c. will be in-  
formed with pleasure by the operator, if either  
sent for or applied to, at his house No. 10, Vevey  
street, opposite St. Paul's Church-Yard, a white  
corner house.

MR. GREENWOOD's excellent specific denti-  
trice powder, for cleaning the teeth, preserving  
the gums and sweetening the breath, 2/6 per box,  
or 24/- per dozen. Advice concerning the teeth  
given gratis — A generous price for front teeth.

### BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the  
purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and  
irons with brais heads, Plains of various sorts  
good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of  
any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles,  
Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and  
cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of  
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on rea-  
sonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,  
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

WANTED, an Apprentice to a good trade,  
which insures constant work, a lad of about  
16 years of age, none but such as can be  
well recommended will be taken. Apply to the  
Printer hereof.

75—

## MILLINARY.

MARY PRINCE,  
No. 13 1/2, William-street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of  
bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashiona-  
ble ribbons, flatters herself, she has it now in her  
power of serving her customers with as elegant  
new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her sex  
in this city. She has now on hand the following  
variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage,  
Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch,  
Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterton, Village, Cott-  
age, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of  
colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Sheds,  
covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Net Caps, with  
a great variety of other articles in the above line  
too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry  
good business, a small quantity remaining on  
hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

S. LOYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.  
BEGS leave to inform her friends and the pub-  
lic in general, that she carries on the above bu-  
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-  
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-  
ledgements to her friends and the public for past fa-  
vors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with  
their commands, may depend on the utmost exer-  
tions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.  
July 20, 1793.

71—3.

## PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his  
friends and the public for their generous  
encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,  
done with neatness and dispatch.  
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POEL.

## SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.  
Best London Superfine Broad Cloths,  
VIZ.

Navy Blue,	Drabs,
do. different shades	Snuff,
Bottle and grass green,	Claret,
Pearl, Lead,	Cinnamon,
Slate, Black,	London-Brown,

And a variety of very handsome Mixtures.

TRIMMINGS suitable for the above.  
Cassimeres of different colours twilled and plain  
Do. ribbed, Vest patterns of different kinds,  
Silk Florentine of a superior quality.

for sale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR.

No. 13, Golden-Hill-street.

Who returns his sincere thanks to those who  
have favoured him with their custom; and now  
assures them and the public in general, that he is  
furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior  
quality, and is determined to sell them at a reason-  
able rate as any person can afford in this city.

JOURNEYMAN TAYLORS, who are  
masters of the business, will meet with encourage-  
ment, apply as above.

September 19.

## BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and  
sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers,  
Grocers and others, may be supplied at short no-  
tice, and on reasonable terms for call.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CROILE.